THREE CENTS PER COPY.

RICHMOND, VA., SUNDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1894.

Procession. RIDES A SAFETY BICYCLE.

Th More Blessed to Receive Than

to Give Presents.

a point like Jo. Young. as a boy (O! backward, time in your flight used to bring us jack-"But things ain't

ow goes it?" "So, so," hed my warm fingers. by his own frigidity, he

s boys who had taker Sunday school. He looked d: "Say, sportie, don't a few heats with me? mas game, and its

with six chi ssum for Christmas, and

bound to give Christmas-hese are the folks who in-

with the garment, while I, in him the pipe. In his honest was too noble to suspect that maged to get the pipe for 27

to sell me a canary-bird, and when I de-clined to purchase this fowl they showed me a baby-carriage, a toy express-wagon, a box of soap, a new line of silverware, many kinds of gentlemen's furnishings, specimens of porcelain, and several other commodities; but the dry-goods didn't appear to be there. The only thing else they couldn't produce was a corner-lot, but the lady who waited on me promised to have some of these in stock next week. By what means of ornithology my Broad-street friends got to classifying canary-birds as dry-goods is more than canary-birds as dry-goods is more than my scientific knowledge can tell. And, yet, speaking of Christmas-presents, I know of no more appropriate thing to give an enemy than one of these little, yellow duffers that cleans his teeth on a fish-bone. A gross of canaries would be a nice thing for anybody to have, and the most expensive of them can be boarded at a dollar a day. Cats regard them as great luxuries for Christmas dinners.

In closing my holds, remarks (which, I have successively remarked for the last five years, at the annual request of the editor). I beg to extend to you all my best wishes-wishes don't cost any-thing-and to earnestly express the de-sire that you may emerge from the merry season with nothing more than a temporary spea of dyspepsia, May all of your stockings-that is, of course, pro-viding you wear stockings-be filled with everything that goes to make life superior to existence; may you find, when you count the actual cost of your presents, that you are "ahead of the game"; and may you get enough dinners to avoid any expenditures for groceries at your home for the next month. As for the young-sters (Heaven bless all of them, pro-viding they are girls and over 161) may they never, never learn to know that Santa Claus is a delusion, for when they Santa Claus is a delusion, for when they discover that, the first link in the chain of childhood's happy memories is broken, and the "yulctide season" becomes a myth. Christmas belongs to the children. We old folks have got no more to do with it than a baby has to do with a sight-draft. No wonder, when I feel unhappy at this season, I think "things ain't what they want to be." THE IDLE REPORTER.

LINES FROM LEXINGTON.

A Beautiful Home Wedding-Washington

LEXINGTON, VA., December 22-(Spe cial.)-Miss Allie Waddell, one of Lexington's fairest young ladies, and Mr. Samuel G. Anspach were married Wednesday evening in Lexington at the home of the bride's father, Mr. William H. Cabell, Walker, Antrim, Akers, and It was a tableaux wedding. The bride and groom and their attendants stood in one of the pariors separated by portieres from the assembled company of friends,

on, Mr. A. Nelson Myers, and Mr. Edgar Vaddell, a brother of the bride.

Howe will deliver an interesting lecture bombons, and wines, on cut-glass and on his course, and this will be followed silver, and adorned by roses, carnations, by the administration of the oath and hyacinths, and narcissus, shaded-lamps, W. Moore, of the Union Theological Seminary, will deliver a lecture. He will be followed by lectures from Dr. J. A. Quaries and Major Jed Hotchkiss. In February Hon. Boyd Winchester, of Kentucky, formerly member of Congress and Mining.

were re-elected. Colonic W. I. Cassis is grand commander.
Mrs. Phoebe P. McClung received a severe fall at the residence of Judge William P. Houston. Her right shoulder was

docated and she was slightly bruise-out the head. Her injuries are not se

Mr. Isaac Potter, an old and highly-re-spected citizen of the county, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. T. Lackey

Mayo, Harjer, Houston, and the tenors; Davis, Kurtz, Morris, first bass; Lowry, Howard, Ripy, second bass; Wiley, Myers, Harper, banjo; Hilbert, Williams, banjorine; Smith, Morris, mandolins; Smith, Magnire, violins; House, violent Mark 2011.

where they will give their second con-cert. On Monday they start on their south-

is in town.

Mr. E. H. Gorrell, Jr., is in Philadelphia, and will spend the holidays in that Miss Annie R. White is visiting friends

in Philadelphia.

Mr. Henry McCorkie is visiting his brother, Mr. Walter McCorkle, of New York city.

Miss Nannie Gilmore has gone to Rich Miss Namine Gilinder has a series of mond to spend the holidays.

Mrs. L. R. Newbill and Mr. Massie Newbill, of Baltimore, are the guests of Mrs. Andrew W. Varner.

Colonel William Patton, who is engaged to the colonel william of the colonel to the colonel will be colonel to the colonel to

town during the past week. Air. Houston is now secretary of the Norton ironworks, at Ashiand.

Mr. William Hamilton, son of the late Dr. William G. Hamilton, of Kerr's Creek, who has for the past five years been living in Missouri, is visiting his relatives in this county, and will spend the winter.

Catianta Constitution.)

Polk Miller is getting the country in a good humor with his "Old Virginia Darky." He is reading to large sudiences everywhere, and his banjo is heard from

Aroused Her Suspicion.
(Washington Star.)

"Is Misther Doian very sick?" asked
the sympathetic neighbor.
"Terbie. The docther said the day he
wor goin' to diagnose his case."

"Goin' to phwat?"

"Diagnose it."
"Mrs. Doian, take my advice. Put a
musthard-piasther on 'im and trust to

THE SOCIAL WHIRL. Last Week Before Christmas the Gayest

MISS DREWRY MAKES HER DEBUT.

Mrs. Thomas and Mrs. Talbott.

week preceding Christmas. The last has been the gayest week since the wheel made its first turn.

ning was brilliant and fully attended. Among the visiting ladies present were Misses Brown, Baltimore; Hurkamp, Fredericksburg: Black, Nashville; Watson, Rhode Island; Isaacs, Baltimore, and Mis. Hancock, Henrico, and Mrs. Upshur, Norfolk, Va.; Messrs. Harvey, Randolph Williams, New York; and Selden, Norfolk.

The chaperons were Mrs. C. D. Langhorne, Mrs. T. N. Carter, and Mrs. W. Waller Morton.

The Wednesday Club was delightfully entertained by Miss Mary Williams, Progressive euchre was played, and the first lady's prize, a pretty magazine holder, was taken by Miss Mary E. Howard; the first gentleman's, a silver pocket-knife, by Mr. Henry Baskerville; consolation, a silver paper Clasp, by Miss Isaacs, of Balti-more. Supper was served upon the cardmore. Supper was served upon the card-tables after the game from a table in tables after the game from a table in the centre of the dining-room, which was beautifully decorated in pink roses. Among the members and guests present were Misses Williams, Isaacs, Harris, Watson, Tennant, Howard, Cameron Conally, Anderson, Talbott, Walker, Ry-land, Palmer, Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. John Lyons, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Tennant, Mr. and Mrs. W. James Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Scott, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Edward Buek, Mrs. Richmond Pearson, and Messrs. Lee, Gibson, Wily, Grant, Gaines,

The reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Clay Drewry on Thursday evening in honor of the debut of their daughter, Miss ment. The hall was beautifully decorated with crash. The drawing-rooms were de The attendants were Missea Virginia and Hettle Anspach, of Bedford Cliy, sisters of the groom; Miss Nettle Preston, Mr. A. Nelson Myers, and Mr. Edgar Judith Deane, white satin, with chiffon finish, and Miss Flossie Talbott, white rela-par-ciennes-lace trimmings, with violets. Mrs. antly Benjamin H. Nash also assisted in re-Mr. Anspach is one of the principals of Ann Smith Academy, and a popular and highly respected citizen of the community. Washington and Lee University is prewith grace and dignity. The supper was set upon two tables, in the handsome billitari-rooms. A magnificent banquet it was, of oyster and turkey salads, old The first week in January Dr. J. Lewis ham, oysters, turkey, ices and cakes,

and candles.

Quarles and Major Jed Hotchkiss. In February Hon. Boyd Winchester, of Kentucky, formerly member of Congress and Minister to Switzerland, will deliver six lectures on the Latin poets, Lucretius, the philosopher; Lucretius, the poet; Virgil, Horace, Ovid, and Juvenal.

At a meeting of the Lee-Jackson Camp, held the past week, the annual election of officers was held and all the old officers were re-elected. Colonel W. T. Poague is grand commander.

Mrs. Phoebe P. McClung received a severe fall at the residence of Judge Wil-

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Talbott gave beautiful dinner on Friday evening to mark the debut of their daughter Florence, who is already one of the most popular of the season's debutantes. The elegant home was a scene of rare beauty, as the drawing-rooms filled with the the table was set entirely with elegant cut-glass. A dinner of ten courses was served with sauterne, sherry, and cham-pagne, cordial, and coffee. The sorbet was served in red apple skins, and the

was served in red apple skins, and the Charlottes with French bottled strawberries, to carry out the intention in the color of the decorations.

Miss Florence Talbott wore an exquisite costume of white embroidered chiffon, with garniture of pink buds, and Miss Talbott handsome white silk, with finish of cerise velvet.

"Midsummer Night's Dream," dered at the pariors of the Woman's Club on Monday evening under the di-rection of Miss Guillaume, chairman of its Music Committee, proved a most choice, finished, and delightful entertainchoice, finished, and delightful entertainment. It was unique, in that it was not an opera, nor yet a musical drama, nor a cantata. It was Mendelssohn's music, instrumental and vocal, illustrating Shakespeare's well-known play, interspersed with readings from those parts of the play that have a musical accompaniment, or are necessary to carry out the thread of the story. The instrumental programme was rendered by accompaniment, or are necessary to carry out the thread of the story. The instrumental programme was rendered by Misses Guillaume, Zelle Minor, Louise Williams, and Lily Wilson. The vocal parts were taken by Mrs. C. O'B. Cowardin, Miss Yarbrough, Miss Booker, and the chorus, in addition to the soloists, were Mrs. Dabney Crenshaw, Misses Marianne and Louise Meade, Kate Meade, Claire Guillaume, and Louise Williams, Mrs. C. C. Walker read the part with graceful effect, and charmed the audience; the scheryo by Miss Minor was perfection, and her dainty accompaniments to the dialogues, luliaby, and chorus exquisite. The fairies sang their sweetest notes, sustained beautifully by the chorus of elves. The Nocturne by Miss Guillaume and Miss Williams was a gem, and when the familiar strains of the wedding march filled the rooms, the audience could not repress its enthusiasm. Miss Guillaume received many congratulations upon the success of the evening's entertainment.

A beautiful tea was given on Wednesday afternoon and evening by Mrs. James Thomas, in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Richmond Pearson, of Richmond Hill, near Asheville, N. C. Mrs. Thomas received in an elegant gown of black satin; Mrs. Pearson, very handsome in a Parisian costume of bluetie silk with lace waist; Mrs. Thomas Rutherfoord, black silk, with yellow chiffon finish, an effective gown. Mrs. C. E. Buck presided at the teatable: Mrs. Ballard at the punch-bowl, and Mrs. C. E. Wortham, Miss Conally, and Miss Langborne in the dining-room. The house was elegantly decorated in palms, red lamps, and the bright red Christmas plant.

The table adornments were American Beauties Among the guests were Mesdames C. T. O'Ferrall, Alex. Cameron, John P. Branch, James Allison, Archer Anderson, B. H. Nash, John Dunlop, Grayson Burruss, John Lyons, N. M. Wilson, E. D. Christian, C. C. McPhall, James A. Welch, W. B. Tennant, Barton Wise, W. James, Walker, Gideon Davenport, Charles Davenport, E. T. Robinson, Thomas Moore, Clay Chamberlin, Junius Morris, E. D. Hotchkiss, Charies U. Williams, A. Bierne Blair, Virginius Newton, C. D. Langhorne, and Misses Ellerson, Cocke, Palmer, Boykin, Talbott, Powers, Bagby, Wellford, Archer, Williams, Tennant, Ryland, Bruce, Moore, Branch, Cameron, Thomas, Brown, Anderson, Ellett, Walker, Harris, Mayo, and others.

All the Liliputian world is agog con-cerning the "Mother Goose party" to be given on the 29th of December by Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Norris to their little and Mrs. Randolph Actions son, the invitations to which are so clever and appropriate as to give promise of a delightful entertainment. An excellent representation of "Mother Googe" on her broomstick is given, and the whole is done on a card in gold letters: A CALICO MOTHER GOOSE PARTY. Once again, Mother Goose, with her broom

and her cat;
Her long, pointed nose, and her steeplesteeple-crowned hat,
Is coming as sure as you live.

Be sure to appear, with appetite hearty,
And have a good time at the Mother
Goose party
That Andrew D. Norris will give. Some one of her characters each must

And come to the party in proper costume With glad hearts and jolly bright eyes; And the two little people who best shall The parts they have taken will certainly

gain
The reward, each receiving a prize.
December 29, 1894, 201 S, Third St.
7:30 to 11 P. M. R. S. V. P. 7:30 to 11 P. M. R. S. V. P.
The children's parents are requested to send them and send for them, as the number invited does not leave room for nurses. A committee of ladies will take charge of the children and serve refreshments to the youngest at 9 o'clock, and to the older ones later. The same ladies will award the prizes to the best two, a sirl and a boy, in costume. a girl and a boy, in costume.

A very unusual pleasure was accorded mbers of the Woman's Club on the members of the Woman's Club on Thursday afternoon in the lecture given by Professor William P. Trent-Dean, of the faculty of Sewanee University, who is in Richmond for a few days, but will sail for England this week to spend his vacation in London.

Mr. Trent made a graceful introduction to the ardience which was largely comto the audience, which was largely com-posed of friends among whom he had spent the greater part of his life, and then announced the subject of his short

ecture to be "Matthew Arnold as an His treatment of the theme was scholarlis treatment of the theme was scholarly and peculiarly lucid. His touches upon
the technicalities of poetry in no way
affected the clearness so necessary to
the pleasure and understanding of the
general listener. He proved an aptitude
for nice perception of the essential characteristics of a complicated subject, for
Arnold had many sides.

Arnold had many sides. A novel and very pretty party was given on Friday evening by Mrs. W. Willard Wright to the friends of her little Willard Wright to the friends of her little daughter, Withers. The invitations were in rhyme, and announced that a "jolly string-party" would be given, and the main point of the entertainment was reserved until the little ones all came from supper—when, to their surprise, they found Santa Claus had been busy in their sheares. A large fancy basket was Susfound Santa Claus had been busy in their absence. A large fancy basket was sus-pended by ribbons and ropes of cedar between the folding-doors and innume-rable narrow ribbons overhung the edge. Each little guest drew a string, and attached to it was a pretty souvenir with his or her name on it. The dining-room was charmingly decorated in run-ning cedar and palms and evergreens, and ning cedar and palms and evergreens, and dainties suited to the appetites of small people were abundantly served.

Those present were Misses Susie Bolton,

Crenshaw, Ella Hammond, May and Jiram Moore, Courtney Crump, Jeanette Ainsile, Avis Grant, Bessle Frayser, Denike Morris, Iney Owens, Lily West, Ethel McCann, Mamie Smith, Louise McAdams, Nelia Watkins, Bessle Upshur, Bessle Jackson, Claire Smith, Hattle Shield, Annie and Robert Hunter, Alexander Guigon, Ailen and Jessle McKinney, Ella and Grant Levine, Blair, Bradley Nina Chambers, Irving Blair, Bradley Joisseux, Ethel and Hunter Leake, Olga Heiling, Alieen Jennings, Neille Wal-ers, Frank Walters, Marion Ware, Helen heir names were not forgotten among the

"strings."

The ladies who have so faithfully worked to establish a Home for Incurables have had their efforts crowned with success, and deserve the commendation as well as the congratulations and assistance of the community. On the 18th of December the "Home," which is situated on Ross street, was formally opened, and the exercises were very interesting and impressive. There were present among the clergy Dr. Moses D. Hoge, Dr. F. S. Stickney, Dr. E. N. Calisch, and Dr. George Cooper, A large number of the other friends of the institution were assembled at the Home to participate in the exercises, and generous donations cheered the hearts of the managers, who have labored against many discouragements to establish this retreat for permanent sufferers. Among those present were Mrs. George Bidgood, Mrs. A. Y. Stokes, Miss Sallie Greenhow, Miss Mary Thaw, Mrs. Mann Valentine, Miss Ruby Bodeker, Mrs. J. A. Barton, Mrs. William Pemberton.

The Old Dominion Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution will give an entertainment on the evening of January 17th for the benefit of the Virginia Historical Society at Masonic Temple. The entertainment will consist of tableaux of Revolutionary scenes and old-time songs in costume by the beauties and belies and beaux of Richmond.

assisted by Mrs. Hunter McGuire, Mrs. George W. Mayo, Mrs. William P. De-Saussure, Mrs. Charles Davenport, Mrs. J. A. Morris, Mrs. B. H. Nash, Mrs. Ida J. Gray, Mrs. Decatur Axtell, Mrs. Barton H. Wise, Miss Annie Rose Walker, and Miss Mary W. Lewis.

Mrs. Harris T. Donnan, of Petersburg, will visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Powers, 1201 west Franklin street, for Christmas and the month of January. Miss Harrison, of Chicago, Ili., will be

Carrington, Miss Parkinson, Mr. George J. Anderson, and Mr. Mann S. Valentine, Mrs. Fitzhugh Lee, Mises Ellen and Nannie Lee returned to Lexington on

Christmas at Brook Hill.

Mrs. Charles A. Blanton and Mrs.

Egbert G. Leigh, Jr., will be at home to
their friends on Thursday, January 3d.

"Wooden Wedding" Celebration.

OXFORD. N. C., December 22.—(Special.)—The Christmas gayeties opened Thursday evening with an elegant reception, given by Mr. and Mrs. W. Henry Hunt, at their handsome residence here, the occasion being a "wooden wedding"—the fifth anniversary of their married life. They were the recipients of many unique and handsome presents, attesting their great popularity.

A steady stream of callers from 8 to 11 o'clock availed themselves of the proffered hospitality, and all left with memories of a most enjoyable evening. A sumptuous collation was spread, with punch, ices, etc. Those who assisted in receiving were Miss Outlaw and Miss Lizzie Outlaw, of Bertie; Miss Tucker, of Henderson; Misses Hunt and Currin; Mesdames Baskerville, Cannady, Parker, and Field.

Our music-loving folk were treated to a high-grade musicale on Thursday, at the Oxford Female Seminary.

ALL WILL HAVE IT.

The Season's Rather Popular Disease
Called "Christmas in the Bones."

MANY ARE ITS FORMS.

MANY ARE ITS FORMS.

Some Who are Already Victims and Others
Who are in Very Serious Danger
of Contamination.

As the glorious Christmas season approaches the stereotyped salutation on the lips of every one upon meeting a friend or acquaintance is, "Have you got Christmas in my bones," I haven't mas in my bones?"

am making roem for it, and will probably stow and will probably stow away a cargo of it within the next day or so.

Ernest Weisiger: I am full of Christmas, and werybody in Manchester is in a like condition. We are the only people who have how to celebrate, anyhow.

Judge T. Ashby Wickham: It's too soon yet awhile to think of Christmas. I'll probably feel in Christmas shape by Christmas-day.

R. A. Tayler: I don't have to get Christmas in my bones, It is that funny, shaky sort of feeling which affects funny, shaky sort of feeling which aff

mas in your bones?"

seous part in particular of man's anatomy no one knows, but we do know that it does attack it, and in various forms. If the weather happens about Christma

time to be very bad Christmas is liable to get into the bones of some people in the form of rheumatism or rheumatic gout, and then the query does not generally meet with a soft answer. Again, eggnog and apple-toddy have been known to put Christmas into the bones-especial

after Christmas, the experience is with the bones of the head. And last, but not least, Christmas gets into the bones in a form that makes a man love "all the world and the rest of mankind," and fills him with a desire to celebrate the anniversary in the true spirit of its teachings, and make everybody, including his ings, and make every.
mother-in-law's relatives, happy.
mother-in-law's relatives, happy.

In one or another of its protean forms
Christmas is almost dead certain to get
into the bones of high, low, rich, and
poor before the holiday season is over. In
this respect Christmas is no respector of
are, sex, color, or previous condition of

Yesterday the Dispatch men put the question, "Have you got Christmas in your bones?" to a number of persons whom they happened to meet, and some of the replies elicited are worthy of being recorded. Those who declared that they have not yet had a touch of the dispase are pretty sure to have it very hard before the epidemic subsides. Here are some of the expressions:

my too solid flesh is full of Christmas. I will spend the day most joyously in receiving my friends and dispensing justice to them. to them. I may call upon Sergeant Epps to assist me in receiving some of them. Hon. Joseph T. Lawless: I haven't any Christmas in my bones, but Barkis is al-ways willing, and I expect very shortly to get some. Hon, Isaac Diggs: No, I have no Christ-mas in my bones. I have been to Nor-

folk.

W. P. Adkins: What do I want with Christmas in my bones? I am too old.
George D. Carter: Military and Christmas are not compatible. I am having the glory of the former thrust upon me to an astonishing degree, and until that is over I will not have time to think of Christmas.

Christmas in attempting to slaughter all of the feathered innocents of King Wil-liam county. I will cook my own Christras dinner. F. Dean Meanley: I am too thin to have P. Dean Meanley: I am too that the any marrow in my bones, so I suppose I'il have to fill the vacuum with Christmas cheer. That is easily obtainable now, and I expect to get a sufficiency.

H. L. Watkins: I expect to spend a very merry Christmas. My bones are easily affected with diseases, such as Christmas I shell pass the day in trying

mas, and I shall pass the day in trying to recover from the disease.

Herbert Owen: I haven't Christmas in my bones, for the reason that I haven't the recessary per diem to excite it.

mas in my bones, because I haven't money in my pocket. Without the latter, no one can have the former. no one can have the former,
Horace F. Smith: I am not thinking
much of Christmas, but I am full of
Polk Miller and the charity entertainment to be held on January 10th. ment to be held on January 10th.

T. L. Courtney, Jr.: Business is too brisk to think of Christmas now.

J. H. Webb-Peploe: Christmas comes too seldom to think of it.

T. P. Pollard: I haven't thought much about the happy event. I wish everybody a merry Christmas.

E. Leslie Spence: Haven't any holiday feelings yet, but I am going to be happy

E. Leslie Spence: Haven't any holiday feelings yet, but I am going to be happy Christmas in my efforts to add to the happiness of others.

John E. Wagner: I've got Christmas in my bones and all over me, and I tell you it feels full. It would suit me first-class if Christmas were every day in the year.

Leslie Blair: I haven't thought of Christmas yet. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

F. B. Jacobs: I never look forward to Christmas now. My only enjoyment that day is witnessing the pleasure of others.

Major Skinker: Christmas is a serious consideration to me. There is so much

Christmas yet, and don't know how it would feel to get it in my bones. I am going to spend the holiday with my

it, and then people would know how I feel. It might injure me.

William Snellings: I live one day like I do the other. I haven't got money enough to have a Christmas.

A. W. Archer: All the Christmas I expect to have I will give to my guests at the hotel. I hope to put something in them that will give them cause to look back upon this as the happiest Christmas they ever spent.

T. Wilbur Chelf: No. I haven't Christmas in my bones, because I don't care for it. I will spend my holiday in dispensing drugs to alleviate some of the sufferings which will be caused by too much celebration. I have laid in an extra supply of brome for the morning of the 26th.

Otho O. Owens: But for a gouty left-tackle I'd feel very much like Christmas.

Otho O. Owens: But for a gouty left-tackle I'd feel very much like Christmas. As it is now, I am run down at the heel. It will all come out in the washing though, I hope.

Sergeant Robert N. Thomas: I have plenty of Christmas within me, but it will have to remain pent up, as I shall spend the day as usual in looking after the city's finances.

Julian Bryant: I haven't Christmas i

my bones yet, but I shall confer with my friends and find out why I haven't. Richard W. Jones: I've always got Christmas in my bones. Every day is Christmas in my bones. Every day is Christmas with me now.

Z. W. Pickrell: I am getting too old for Christmas myself, but I don't object to other people enjoying theirs.

William H. Cullingworth: Your Uncle Billy hasn't any Christmas in his bones yet, but he will get outside of a 20-pound plum-pudding on the 25th, and if it don't reach his bones it will not be his fault.

reach his bones it will not be his fault. I expect also to have a brace of Cleveland ducks to eat with that pudding.

R. W. Courtney: I haven't time to think of Christmas. The Norfolk and Western passenger business occupies all of my thoughts now.

C. B. Tennant: I always have Christmas in my bones; but the trouble with me is that I can never get enough together to get it out.

that I can never get enough together to get it out.

H. M. Boykin: I haven't time to think of Christmas, and my bones are too much occupied with hustling for Seaboard Airline business to admit of Christmas finding a lodging-place in them.

T. M. Perkins: No, I haven't Christmas in my bones. They are too sore to insert anything into them.

E. H. Garcin: I haven't Christmas in my bones for a number of reasons. I am so full of other things that it will be impossible for me to impregnate my system with anything else.

Samuel Regester: Yes, I've got my bones full of Christmas, and there is plenty of space left for more Christmas.

Andrew Briggs: I have nothing but work in my bones, and don't expect to have much Christmas. W. J. Epps: I always fill my bones with Christmas, and no day in the year do I enjoy so much as the 25th of De-

Steven Cowan: The thought of the Great Southern with me transcends all others, and I haven't time to think of Ordway Culler: I have the feeling in my bones to a certain extent, and expect t to increase daily now until after the

my bones to a certain extent, and expectit to increase daily now until after the holidays are over.

A. H. Sands: Christmas is slow to find a habitation in my bones, but I will probably have my share of the glorious feeling before the season is over.

Dr. C. A. Mercer: I haven't room in my bones for Christmas. I haven't anything there, 'tis true, but I don't want any Christmas in my bones; I am getting too old. John Winston: I haven't had time to

accumulate any Christmas thoughts. The think of it.

John Quay: I haven't Christmas in my bones, because it hasn't struck here yet. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. Dr. C. H. Warren: I never get Christmas in my bones; my duties keep me

too busy.

Dr. J. W. Winfree: Of course, I am full of Christmas, and I hope everybody else is.

too little money to experience that glori-

All the Christmas I expect to see will be along the top of a gun-barrel, which I hope to aim at a few birds.

George Canning Wilde: Nothing disturbs me now, and as trivial an event as Christmas doesn't make a ripple in the even tenor of my life.

A BOON.

Dr. R. E. Franklin: My bones are full of Christmas from the crown of my head to the sole of my feet, and that means several yards of Christmas,

I have Christmas in my bones or not. I feel just like I always did—spry as a pigeon—and I don't know whether that means Christmas or New Year's.

Simon Solomen: I purpose feeding my guests who are boarding with me at the Hotel Henrico, on Christmas-day, and as the menu will be an elaborate one, I am expending all of my Christmas thoughts and a few dollars on that.

Dr. A. L. Marcey: I haven't thought much of Christmas yet, but will get my share of the glorious feeling this week.

mas through the bars of the county jail, and I am, consequently, not very enthu-siastic. My bones are otherwise occupied than with Christmas.

J. N. Gordon: I haven't thought much of Christmas yet, but expect to spend a very pleasant day Tuesday.

Joseph V. Bidgood: Of course I have Christmas in my bones. I always enter into the spirit of the occasion.

James R. Branen: Christmas always affects my bones, and I am rapidly be-ginning to feel the delightful sensation. Dr. W. W. Parker: I have more sympa

M. L. Spottswood: Christmas comes but once in twelve months, and I always

ing raised a regiment at his own expense, which he led to the front as its colonel. Twice elected United States senator, he was prominently mentioned as a probable presidential candidate. He was worth \$10,000,000 and lived in a princety palace. All the world seemed to be at his fest Suddenly the crash came; his fortune was swept away in a day. His beautiful wife fled from him, and to-day he is so goog and shadky that no one notices him. make it a rule to enjoy it.

F. K. Eills: My bones are full of Christmas. My heart is similarly affected, and I am going to enjoy myself.

Harvie Chamberlayne: I am always in for having a good time on Christmas, and I don't intend that this year shall be any exception. Waverly Lawrence; My bones are plenty

large to admit of their being free from Christmas sensations, and I shall enjoy the holiday as much as any one else.

H. M. Smith, Jr.: You can wager that
I will feel just as much like Christmas n Christmas-day as any one else. In have my bones just as much affected as

Wedding-The Gossip Reappears. CLINTWOOD, VA., December 22 .- (Spe brated near this place on yesterday. The contracting parties were John Wright and

Nickati Mullins. Three or four years ago these parties were married, and after some months spent together in a very disagreeable manner, they separated, and divorce proceedings were instituted. other the old passion, I imagine, was re-kindled, and as a result they have met at the hymeneal altar the second time. "Doc" Phipps and a Miss Cox, both of Freeling, this county, were quietly mar-ried a day or two since. Young Phipps is of a respectable family, being a brother to ex-County and Circuit-Court-Clerk Phipps, of this county. Rev. Caleb Haynes has sold his farm on Cram creek, and will shortly move.

nev. Caleb Haynes has soon his larm on Cramp creek, and will shortly move to the famous blue-grass region of Ken-tucky, I am told.

The Clintwood Gossip, F. Darwin Van-over, editor and publisher, has again made its appearance, after a suspension of some weeks.

Recently, however, Mrs. Chase's troubles have been augmented, and the proposed sale of her property at Edgawood is the culmination of a series of misfortunes, in which Mrs. Chase has the sympathy of a host of friends. It is understood that she has been running in debt for several years, and now finds herself hopelessly involved. One of her daughters, Ethel Chase Sprague, is now on the stage in one of the Fronman companies.

MOST DISTINCTIVE.

between Professor Basil L. Gildersleve, of the Johns Hopkins University, and Dr. Edward M. Hartwell, the first secretary of the club. Professor Gildersleve seepared a draft of a circular which clearly set forth the plan of the proposed club, stating that it was the opinion of many sellege men in Baltimore that there was reem for a club that should give emphasis to the Storary, scientifio, and artistic clements of social life. The scope of the cuments of washington. All lavish expenditure was to be avoided; the initiation-fee and annual dues should be lewer than those of ordinary clubs: eliberal allowance should be made for high-class periodicals in English, French, and German, and for the purchase of books as the nucleus of a library. A circular embodying the above suggestions signed by E. L. Gildersleve, Skipwith Wilmer, W. A. Fisher, S. Teackle Wallis, Reverdy Johnson, &c., was printed and sent to life gentlemen who were supposed to be interested in the fermation of such a club, and thus the University Club of Baltimore was organized, and its perfect success has demonstrated the beauty of the scheme. Among its original members were Cardinal Gibbons. Colonel Charles Marshall,

Streets Crowded With Folks Looking at Holiday Novelties.

More Hungry People Than Els Professions Poverty-Pinehed-Murphy and Sprague-University Club.

BALTIMORE, MD., December 21.-Balimore and Lexington streets are stream of humanity. You can hardly wend your way for the crowds that are thronging the pretty show-windows, which display some wonderful noveltles. Among the curious varieties is old Santa Claus coming through an arctic snow-storm on his bigycle, loaded down with dolls and toys. He is in regular Santa Claus costume and the snow is clogging on the wheels, and the children all say he is better than a Christmas-tree. A genuine live pony, and a good-sized one, too, attached to a beautiful dog-cart, is the attraction in another window. Still another are beautiful grottoes displayed in a window as large as a room, and one imagines he has been suddenly translated to the bewildering interior of Luray Caverns. It is a most in-genious and astonishing spectacle. Everybody has forgotten the hard times and the stores are crowded with our country cousins, who are loading down with Christmas gifts, and the scenes on the

streets are of the gayest. NEW YORK CONDITIONS.

Speaking of the hard times, I met a at the Fifth-Avenue in New York last week. He was a remarkably well-posted fellow and knew every crook and turn about Gotham. Asked if New York, with her bank vaults full of money, felt the hard times, he said: "The banks may be (it is true) overloaded with the coveted millions, but the great body of the people here have nothing to set it with. Not-Judge Samuel B. Witt: "I don't desire to go on record in reference to Christmas," said the genial Judge; but there was a merry twinkle m his eyes, which showed that memory was carrying him back to boyhood's happy days when he chased the first and agile Molly Cotton-tail and brought down the succulent and bracing partridge in the historic woods of Prince Edward county.

A. B. Guigon: I have too little time and A. B. Guigon: I have too little time and this instant him said there was nothing to get it with. Not with the continued, "New York is the great money centre of the country, there have nothing to get it with. Not with the country, is the great money centre of the country, there have nothing to get it with. Not with the country, which standing," he continued, "New York is the great money centre of the country, there have been as many hungry people here during the past year as anywhere else. A man about 65 years old, and once a prominent naval officer, was picked up on the Bowery in October in a starving condition. He could not find employment and his inherent pride forbade anything like begging. The physicians who examined him said there was nothing to with the bound of the country. here have nothing to get it with. Not-withstanding," he continued, "New York is the great money centre of the country, here to hunt situations, feel like Christmas, but I am not luit of the like Christmas. One day is the same to me as all others, and, too, it costs money to get Christmas in your bones.

Gray Wattson: I haven't had time to think of Christmas yet. I will probably get it in my bones by Christmas-day, H. B. Owen: I haven't started yet, but I will have plenty of Christmas Monday, as I shall start to gathering it that morning.

York than be comfortable on the farm or command double the salary in a village. Chauncey Depew, being interviewed, said his experience was that a young man, however smart, coming to New York without friends and influence would starve to death. It is harder to get along here than anywhere else because the cost of living is out of all proportion to the salaries paid. Rents are high, table board is high, and everything else. The bulk of the clerks of the American News Company only get \$12 a week. The professions Marion I. Dawson: I am not full of it yet. It takes time.

Graham Hobson: I never bother with Christmas. One day is the same to me Chauncey Depew, being interviewed, said C. W. Cecil: I haven't any Christmas in my bones, because I haven't seen any.

All the Christmas I expect to see will be ers, and I shouldn't wonder if their con-

WHAT A FALL.

HER TRIALS AND TRIUMPHS.

MOST DISTINCTIVE

Miss Eliza Causey) have returned from their bridal tour, and are at home, on "The Salvation Army is a boon to many of these well-dreased chappies you see going around these free lunch counters. The army receives many handsome doseveral yards of Christmas.

Henry Meanley: Yes, sir, I have got Christmas in my bones, and I feel like a 2-year-old.

Rebert Richardson: I have just returned from the Year of Year of the Year of the Year of Ye Salvation Army a good many thousands last winter, and they raise large amounts for this fund. New York is a city of vio-lent extremes—the richest and the poor-est in the country are here, all the lines "When times are good their friends make up a purse and give them a dollar a day, but now they are cut down to 25 cents a day, and many of them eat at 5-cent lunch houses, where they get a cup of lunch houses, where they get a cup of coffee for a penny and a roll for a penny, which leaves 3 cents for a piece of ham or plate of soup. There are thousands of them on Third avenue and the Howery supported by the churches and charity people, who go around and gather up the funds."

been in Portsmouth this week visiting friends.

Mrs. Henry Jones and daughter, Miss

Mr. C. H. Goodman, of Adel, Ca., a former Nansemonder, has been in Suffolk and vicinity the past week visiting rela-

and vicinity the past week visiting relatives and friends.

Notwithstanding the hard times the Board of Stewards of the Main-street Methodist Church on Wednesday night decided to increase the pastor's salary by the addition of \$100 per year, making the salary for the ensuing conference year \$1.60 and a furnished parsonage.

Rev. A. R. Goodchild, wife, and son left here yesterday for Windsor, N. C., where they will reside, Mr. Goodchild having been assigned to Bertis Circuit at the recent session of the North Carolina Conference, Methodist Episcopat Church, South, to which he had just been transferred from the Virginia Conference, Mr. Goodchild and his wife are indefatigable workers in the Master's cause, and carry the best wishes of their Suffolk friends for success and happiness in their new home.

THE FIRST LADY OF THE LAND.

One of the Happlest of Mothers-Fre Seminary to the White House. (Correspondence of the Dispatch.)

poor and shabby that no one notices him When last month little Frances Cleveland Lamont celebrated her sixth birthday, This recalls the trials and triumphs o his wife, Mrs. Katherine Chase (Sprague), the mistress of Edgewood, the historic mansion near Washington, which was owned by her father, the Hon. Salmon the two young daughters of the Prestin Washington a seer who, with prophetic P. Chase, who was Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court. Edgewood was advertised to be sold for dobt this week, but the friends of the once hand-Cleveland would have been the most skeptical person on the subject. At the time of the birth of the youngest daughter of the Secretary of War Mrs. Cleveland was a daily visitor to see the baby, and would sit for hours holding and playing with the newly-arrived little stranger. So fond did she become of the child that finally one day she astonished the mother with a formal offer of adoption. This offer was not accepted, as the Secretary had no idea of parting with his little daughter, even if it was the wife of the President. Now Mrs. Cisveland is herself one of the happiest mothers in the land, and rarely, if ever, gives even a passing thought to the fact that she had once desired to adopt a child. Everybody who followed Mrs. Cleveland would have been the most some and fascinating Kate Chase, around whose name there clusters a wealth of memories, may come to the rescue, and memories, may come to the ractor, and save her property. The causes leading up to the sale constitute another chapter to the already romantic and eventful career of Kate Chase. Those who remember the time when Chief-Justice Chase presided over the Supreme Court and lived for a time at the corner of Sixth and be street. Northwest will readily recall interesting group of daughters, are still fresh in the memories of a large number of people. Mrs. Sprague resumed her maiden name of Chase, and for several

demonstrated the beauty of the scheme. Among its original members were Cardinal Gibbons. Colonel Charles Marshall, William Pinkney Whyte, Basil L. Gildersleve, Charles J. Bonaparte, Reverdy Johnson, Powhatan Clarke. William Haude Browne, S. Teackle Wallis, and others. SUFFOLK COLLEGE MUSICALE. Schools-A Yamily Reunion-Perso SUFFOLK, VA., December 21-(Special.)-The first quarterly musicale of hall being crowded to overflowing. The programme was varied and interesting, and the participants, without exception performed their parts in a most excellent manner. After the conclusion of the programme elegant refreshments were served to a number of invited guests, and the girls and boys had a delightful time. An entertainment for the benefit of St. Pau's Protestant Episcopal Church was given at Nansemond Seminary last Tuesday evening, which proved to be a very interesting event, and profitable as well. The music programme was executed by the pupils of Nansemond Seminary in their usual excellent manner.

their usual excellent manner.

Miss Mary Temple's private schoool closed on Thursday afternoon for the holidays with interesting musical and literary exercises, supplemented by retresh-ments and games, which were greatly en-joyed by the little folks. A Christmas entertainment 'will be

given at the Baptist church next Mon-day night, consisting of singing, readta-tions, etc., after which Sapta Claus will distribute Christmas gifts to the members of the school. Hon. R. R. Prentis went before Judge W. J. Kilby, of Nansemond County Court, and qualified as Judge of the Circuit Court for the First Circuit, the duties of which office he will assume on the 1st

of January, 1895. T. M. Lilliston, proprietor of the Union Iron-Works, has just closed contracts for two immense jobs of iron-work for Eliza-beth City (N. C.) firms, There will be a family reunion at the Suffolk Methodist parsonage on Christmas-day, when Rev. H. C. Cheatham and wife will be gladdened by the presence of their parts of their parts of their parts.

was to have taken part in the entertain-ment at Suffolk College on Thursday night, but was not strong enough to do Dr. John E. Phillips and wife (nee

Donald, is the only child now at home Miss Lizzzle Booker is convalence after a severe attack of fever. She

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. R. Myrick, of Newsoms, Va., have arrived in Suffolk to spend the holidays with Mrs. Myrick's

Lucie, have returned home from a visit to friends in Southampton county. Mr. R. M. McDuell, of Hagerstown, Md., has been in Suffolk this week visit-ing his brother, Mr. J. M. McDuell, Mr. Joseph L. Little, of Ronnoke, grrived in Suffolk last Tuesday night to spend some time with his mother and Suffolk friends. Mr. Herbert Brady, the prescription clerk at Dr. A. W. Elev's drugstore, has been in Philadelphia this week visiting

Perhaps no New Yorker feels the hard his brother.

Dr. F. W. Skiles, who has been indisposed the past week or two, is able to be out again.

Perhaps no New Yorker feels the hard times more than poor Tom Murphy, the once powerful politician, who has fallen to rise no more. During the Grant regime ha was collector of the port of New York, with an annual income of \$100,000 from this and other sources. He was the prince of good fellows. He spent a fortune in champagne; \$100 a day went for his own personal expenses. Many hungry politicians fattened on his bounty in those old days. Such was Ton Murphy in his slory. Not long since he applied for a room in a cheap down-town hotel, and was refused almittance because he could not pay for it in advance.

Wittiam Sorague, ex-Governor of Rhode

PROVOKED CRITICISM. Of all the social clubs of Baltimore the University is the most distinctive in its character and the most representative in its membership. The inception of the